

# THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 17, NO. 4.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MARCH 16, 1899.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

## Big Sale at the Big Store!

Begins March 16 and keeps  
up during the month.

This is strictly a CASH SALE with no tickets given away.  
Tickets given after sale is over.

We have got in all our spring goods, so you won't  
have to buy old stuff. If you attend this sale you  
will never regret it. We have made a straight 10 per  
cent. cut on everything except groceries. In fact on  
them we will do you a little good. In this sale you  
can buy

**Armour's Best Ham, 7 cts per  
pound**  
Perfectly Fresh Eggs for 13 cts.

Not by the Case.

We have an elegant line of  
Dress Goods and Shirt Waist Silk.  
All in the slaughter.

L. L. Sheeting for 3 cents in 10 yard pieces.  
Standard Prints 3 cents.  
Shirt Waists, 25 cents.  
A few lots of 2, 3, 4 and 5 dollar shoes, nearly all  
sizes, you can get for

**\$1.00 PER PAIR.**

Goods as Represented or Money Refunded.

**SPAFFORD & COLE.**

**Robbed the Cash Drawer.**  
The chore boy at the Hiller House was not a little surprised upon entering the saloon annex last Saturday morning, to find the cash register on the floor in the back end of the building with nothing in it, and the back window open, a break in one of the panes of glass showing how entrance had been effected. Five dollars had been rung up on the register to open the drawer, and \$12.00 in money were taken from the receptacle, together with a revolver which laid in one of the compartments.

The robber or robbers were simply after the cash for no liquor or cigars were missed by the bar tender.

It was evident that the original intention had been to cut a hole in the rear door and slip back the bolt, for four small holes which looked as though they had been made with a jack-knife were cut through the panel. The police started at work on the case at once but have been unable to discover the perpetrators.

Died.

Dorothy, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Langdon, died Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock, after an illness of five days with typhoid meningitis, a disease that generally terminates fatally. She was unconscious most of the time, and so did not realize her sufferings.

The little girl was one of a family of eight children, and is the first to be taken, and her death is most deeply felt by the heart stricken parents and family. The funeral was held at the home Saturday afternoon, Rev. G. H. Kemp officiating, and the little body was laid away in its last resting place amid the tears and sorrows of loving relatives and sympathizing friends. No words of adequate sympathy can be offered to those who mourn, but the tender sympathies of friends and neighbors go out to the bereaved ones.

All in the Same Boat.

A preacher at Iron Mountain recently stopped in the middle of a discourse and picking up a Bible, said he was going to throw it at a man who was unfaithful to his wife. As the preacher swung his arm forward, every man in the church but one (a deaf mute) ducked under the seat. —*Florence Mining News.*

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Cleveland, Ohio.

61m16-a20

## NEW NORTH.

REINLANDER PAINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

The emperor of Austria has just received a piece of tapestry, representing an allegorical design, that was woven by a new process in a few hours. It is 50 inches square, and represents over 200,000 crossings. Three hundred silk threads fill one inch. By the ordinary process the work, including designing—which is not necessary in the new method—would have taken three years.

In Nagasaki, Japan, there is a fire-works maker who manufactures pyrotechnic birds of great size that when exploded, sail in a life-like manner through the air and perform many movements exactly like those of living birds. The secret of making these wonderful things has been in the possession of the eldest child of the family of each generation for more than 400 years.

PRINCE SENSEI, a nephew of the prince of Siam, has been placed in a railroad shop in England, where he is learning the principles of mechanics. His elder brother, Prince Boreaderaz, has been for some time in another huge concern learning gunmaking and shipbuilding. The king of Siam is keenly alive to the advantages of such a training, and in this way western ideas are civilizing the east.

The German government is making an experiment in the feeding of artillery horses by feeding them on a patent food. This is composed of fresh blood from the slaughterhouses mixed with sugar refuse and the screenings of barley, wheat and the like. It is claimed that the albumen in the blood, aided by the other two ingredients, makes the new forage very strength giving. As the new production is very cheap, the cost of maintenance will be sensibly decreased.

EVER Siamese girl who reaches a certain age without marriage is ticketed and labeled and placed in a privileged class, under the special care of the king, who binds himself to find husbands for them all. His method is delightfully simple. A prisoner in any of the Siamese jails may gain his pardon and release by marrying one of the ineligible class. Whether he is already married or not is not of great consequence, for in Siam it is not necessary to draw the line at one wife.

“THERE are two counties in Washington,” says Senator Wilson, of that state, “each nearly as large as the state of Massachusetts, and one of them is as great a gold field as South Africa. The camp of the Republic mine will be a city of 10,000 inhabitants in a year and a half. In this wonderful country there are mountains full of gold, and back of the mountains are magnificent agricultural lands. Washington is the place for making money now.”

A HANDES (Me.) woman, Mrs. E. B. Maddocks, has in her possession a sugar bowl which was once the property of Napoleon Bonaparte. It was given to her mother in 1812, when Napoleon was in camp at Strasburg. The bowl is made of earthenware, and is silver-plated, and is considered no less valuable because of a nick in the cover of the bowl, as the story runs that Napoleon was passing it to a friend one day, when he accidentally dropped it on the floor, making the aforesaid nick.

The oldest lighthouse in existence is believed to be that at Coruna, Spain. It was built in the reign of Trajan and reconstructed in 1534. England and France have lighthouses which have been built by the Roman conquerors. The famous Cordova tower of France, at the mouth of the Gironde, in the bay of Biscay, was completed in 1611, in the reign of Henry IV. After standing 27 years it was still considered to be one of the best lighthouses in the world, although its height has been increased.

The clock at Greenwich, Eng., which records “Greenwich time,” used by navigators—and in this country by the railroads, with allowances in differences in longitude—has a dial with three circles. One circle is for seconds, one for minutes, one for hours. It is a 24-hour clock, but does not have the numeral XXIV. The time starts from 6 in all cases—seconds, minutes, hours. Scientists and those who have to mark the lapse of seconds accustom themselves to count “Naught, one, two,” and so on. The first second is not completed until 1 is reached.

PEOPLE Cuba bound must remember that, while only one-tenth of the island is under cultivation, there are no large tracts of vacant public lands. Every inch of ground is owned by some individual. Cuba, therefore, offers but small opportunities for “boomers.” The opening of Cuba for colonization and investment is not like the opening of Oklahoma, where the first man to drive a stake has a “claim” on a portion of land. Cuba’s acre may be cheaply acquired from the present impoverished owners, but nevertheless each acre must be paid for.

WITHIN eight more centuries leap year will have become a rule of the present time. By that time the extra 11 days lost to make up the changes from the old Julian calendar to that of the present day will have been duly accounted for, and the world will run around in just 265 days, and no more. The ladies of the evening century will be forced to devise some other scheme for forcing the unwilling man to take a wife. Nineteen hundred and one of the even years ending in a quartet, will not be a leap year simply because in arranging the dates it was purposefully left out.

## HOT CAMPAIGN PLANNED.

Gen. Otis Says He Is Now Ready to Push the War Against the Philippine Rebels.

### THE OPERATIONS TO BECOME VIGOROUS.

Salt Dispatches Say That Aguinaldo Is Still Defiant, But the Rank and File of His Forces Are Ready and anxious to Lay Down Their Arms and Sue for Peace.

New York, March 11.—A dispatch to the Journal from Washington says: Dispatches were received near midnight at the white house from Gen. Otis, advising the president of the situation in the Philippine Islands and of the plan of his campaign to bring the war to a speedy close. Gen. Otis says that while there is a disposition among a great many of the Filipinos to accept the inevitable and to lay down their arms, Aguinaldo and other leaders are counseling resistance to the end. Gen. Otis thinks that under these circumstances there is nothing to be gained by diplomacy. He counsels the abandonment of such a policy, and says that henceforth he will wage vigorous, persistent and aggressive campaign until the island of Luzon has been brought into complete subjection to the United States. This policy is to be pursued in all the other islands. The work in the field will be under the direction of Gen. Lawton.

Lawton Reaches Manila.

Manila, March 11.—The remains of Col. W. H. Smith, Maj. E. McConville, Capt. David S. Elliott and Second Lieutenant Eugene S. French, who were killed in action, were shipped home Friday by the United States transport *Scandia* with military honors, the Second Oregon volunteers furnishing the escort through the city.

Maj. Gen. Lawton, who arrived here Friday on board the United States transport *Grant* from New York on January 19, landed and formally reported to Maj. Gen. Otis, after which he returned on board the *Grant*. The troops that reached here on board the *Grant* will be disembarked immediately.

Manila a Naval Base.

New York, March 11.—A special to the Journal from Washington says: The government has decided to have a great naval station at Manila. It is proposed to build big docks there, together with fully equipped machine shops, so that the largest of our battleships in Asiatic waters may be docked and repaired there in case of necessity without being compelled either to return to San Francisco or to rely upon friendly foreigners, who could assist in times of peace, but whose yards would be closed against us in time of war.

Dewey’s Task Not Completed.

Washington, March 11.—The statement can be made on the authority of the detail office of the navy department that Admiral Dewey will not be relieved at Manila until he chooses to make application for such relief. So far he has not given any intimation of a purpose to apply for relief in the immediate future, and from the few declarations he has let fall the department has every reason to believe that he does not contemplate any such action. Consequently there is no foundation for the story that Admiral Schley or any other admiral has been selected to take command of the Asiatic station.

The Advance Begins.

Manila, March 12—10:50 a.m.—Gen. Wheaton’s newly formed divisional brigade advanced at seven o’clock this morning from San Pedro Macati for the purpose of corralling the enemy. It is now moving on Pasig, meeting with slight resistance, as the rebels are in full retreat. A gunboat is clearing the jungle along the river banks which have been carried as far as Guadalupe. The purpose of the move is to clear the country to Laguna de Bay. In all probability the current will see the beginning of an active campaign on a scale hitherto unknown to the Filipinos. For the last few days there has been unusual activity at headquarters, and there is every indication of a complete reorganization of the entire corps in the near future.

Monument for Winnie Davis.

Richmond, Va., March 10.—The design for the statue to be erected in Hollywood over the grave of Miss Winnie Davis, the “daughter of the Confederacy,” has been chosen and approved by Mrs. Davis. The design, which is by Zoley, of New York, is the figure of a sitting angel. It is to be of Italian marble and will be erected by the Daughters of the Confederacy.

Total Death List.

Washington, March 11.—The total number of deaths on account of the Spanish war reported to the adjutant general’s office between May 1, 1898, and February 25, 1899, 1st: Killed in action, 229; died of wounds, 123; died of disease, 2,277; total, 2,571.

Two Thousand Brown.

Vancouver, B. C., March 9.—Details of a terrible storm which visited Corea state that 2,010 people were drowned by a tidal wave at Kungian. At Che-mulpo bodies were washed ashore by the score. The bay was strewn with wrecks.

Murder and Suicide.

Chicago, March 11.—In the presence of his children James Medgram killed his wife and committed suicide in this city. Domestic trouble was the cause.

Quare Mixture.

Clippewa Falls, Wis., March 11.—During a snowstorm here there were sharp flashes of lightning and roaring thunder.

## PROSPECTS ARE BRIGHT.

General Increase in Wages of Employees Presages Much Better Times in the Business World.

New York, March 11.—R. G. Dun & Co.’s weekly review of trade says: “By far the best assurance of good business in the future is found in the general rise of wages. The general advance in earnings of cotton mill operatives, in most cases ten percent, of iron and steel workers generally ten percent, in the plate and sheet workers from five to ten cent, and of coal miners, in some large districts, about as much, has set a pace which most establishments will follow, which have reduced wages in the past years of depression. Those who fail to comprehend what such a change may mean have only to consider that a tenth increase in the wages of all labor would put into the market a new buying demand, in amount about three-quarters of the entire value of exports to all countries.”

The volume of business shows no signs of decrease and for the first full week of March has been about 25.1 per cent. greater than in the same week of last year and 60.9 per cent. greater than in 1892.

“Exports of wheat do not yet fall below last year, as many have for some months expected, and the Atlantic exports, four included, have been for the week 3,290,902 bushels, against 2,950,579 last year, and Pacific exports 6,115 bushels, against 1,280,613 last year, with others exports of 47,579 bushels. Western receipts were 1,071,617 bushels, against 1,725,815 for the same week last year, and the output from the country goes far to check apprehensions as to deficiency of the crop. The price is about two cents lower for spot, and corn is about one cent lower, with western receipts 4,200,114 bushels, against 1,417,233 last year, while exports have been for the same week 3,290,902 bushels, against 2,950,579 last year.”

“Futures for the week have been 182 in the United States, against 181 last year, and 21 in Canada, against 21 last year.”

### WAS A HEAVY BLOW.

Sad News of His Daughter’s Death Broken to Mr. Kipling—He Bears Up Bravely.

New York, March 11.—Unable to keep Mr. Kipling in ignorance of his favorite Josephine’s death, the news was broken to him Friday night by Dr. Durkham. The blow was a heavy one, but the father bore up bravely. “How long was she ill?” he asked. He was then told as much as the attendants thought wise. Tears stood in the poet’s eyes and he murmured half to himself, half aloud: “Poor little Joe.” It was thus he always called the little one. The doctors believed it was best to break the news, as the worry and the distrust he seemed to have in all the replies given to his queries about the little one would have probably been more harmful than to let him have the truth.

### COVERED WITH SNOW.

Violent Storm in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan Completely Blocksade Trade.

Detroit, Mich., March 11.—Nearly all points in the upper peninsula of Michigan report railway traffic completely blocked by snowstorms. A special to the Tribune from Bessemer, Mich., says: The heaviest snowstorm in the history of the snow belt is pre-tailing. For 48 hours all trains have been snowed in at different places. All streets are blocked with banks of snow from four to eight feet deep. This with former storms will make a total fall of snow about eight to twelve feet on an average. In some places the drifts are from the top of one roof to the other. Telegraph wires are down and all communications are by private lines.

### Welcome News.

Chicago, March 11.—More than 2,000 employees of the railway department of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad are to be made happy by an increase in pay. Vice President and General Manager Parker, of the company, gave notice Friday that, commencing at once, every section hand and employee of the roadway department on every line of the 3,600 miles of the big system would have his wages advanced from five to ten percent.

### Caused One Death.

Chicago, March 12.—A terrific explosion, probably of gas, under the Washington avenue sidewalk of A. C. McClurg & Co., tore open late Saturday night 49 feet of the stone paving and blew down a section of the tottering east wall of the burned building. Frank Hewitt, of Cedar Falls, Ia., who was passing along the sidewalk, was killed by the falling debris and three others barely escaped with their lives.

### To Withdraw Volunteers.

Washington, March 9.—Under the present plans of the department it is expected that all of the volunteer troops will be withdrawn from Cuba by or before the 1st of May and escape the dangers of the fevers which make that country such an undesirable place of residence during the summer months.

### Has No Assets.

New York, March 10.—Neil Burgess, better known by his stage name of Neil Burgess, the actor and stage manager, has filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy. His total liabilities are \$106,059; all unsecured; no assets, and not even a wardrobe.

### Wish to Remain.

Washington, March 12.—Maj. Theodore Sternberg, paymaster of United States volunteers, sends word from Manila that ten percent of the volunteers wish to remain in the island and make homes there.

### Not Drawn.

Paris, France, March 9.—News has been received here of the capsizing of a pleasure yacht off the Brittany coast, drowning nine persons, among them five French military officers.

### Bank to Liquidate.

Lima, O., March 10.—The American national bank, so mysteriously robbed of over \$125,000 in December last, has decided to go into voluntary liquidation and wind up its existence.

### Failed to Elect.

Salt Lake City, Utah, March 10.—The joint assembly of the legislature adjourned nine days yesterday without electing a United States senator.

## GOMEZ NO LONGER CHIEF.

The Cuban Military Assembly Removes the Veteran General from Command of the Army.

Majority of the People Support Him and Denounce the Removal—The General Issues a Statement—The United States Has Never Recognized the Assembly.

Havana, March 12.—The Cuban military assembly, in public session Saturday afternoon, impeached Gen. Maximo Gomez and removed him from his command as general in chief of the Cuban army, the first ballot taken resulting in 20 votes being cast in support of the motion to impeach and remove Gen. Gomez against 4 in opposition. The meeting lasted from two o’clock until seven.

### People Denounce the Action.

The assembly is being strongly censured by Cubans on all sides, and there were popular demonstrations Sunday afternoon in favor of the deposed commander in chief, the crowds shouting “Long live Gomez!” and “Death to the assembly!”

Gen. Gomez during the

assembly.

GEN. GOMEZ.

day received numerous visitors, all of whom assured him of their affection and loyalty and that the declarations by the assembly, on whatever subject, could not represent even the army, as the elections which gave its members their present positions are really voidable for illegality and political robbery. There is no doubt that a majority of the people support him as against the assembly. The local press will probably attack the assembly, urging its dissolution as the best thing that can happen, and insisting that there is no reason why the United States authorities may not continue to treat with Gen. Gomez in the matter of the payment to the troops.

Gomez Issues a Statement.

Havana, March 12.—Gen. Maximo Gomez has issued the following statement to the Cuban people and army:

“By the use of the supreme faculties with which it is endowed the assembly, representing the army only, has disposed the commanding of this of the Cuban army, which gave it control upon me during the last war. As commander in chief I always had the dictates of my best conscience and the call of patriotic nationality, and I availed myself in all circumstances to fulfill my duty. The assembly considers the fact that I do not wish to raise loans, which later would compromise the latest financial and political interests of Cuba, to be an act of insubordination and of want of respect. The primary cause for the action taken against me is my conviction that Cuba should begin the exercise of its own sovereignty, as a republic of union and concord, proclaimed at Monte Cristo and sustained unimpaired on the field of battle, free from all compromise, keeping the nation’s honor spotless. As for the rest, as a sincere man, I confess I thank them, because they release me of great political obligations and also leave me free to return to my abandoned home, which during 20 years of continual strife for the good of this country that I love so much, has been my one aspiration. Foreigner as I am, I did not come to serve this country by helping it to defend its just cause as a mercenary soldier, and consequently, since the oppressive power of Spain has withdrawn from this land and left Cuba in freedom, I have sheathed my sword, thinking I had finished the mission which I had voluntarily imposed upon myself. I am now nothing. I retire contented and satisfied at having done all I could for the benefit of my brothers. Wherever destiny rules that I make my home, there can the Cubans depend upon a friend.”

Under American Confidence.

Gen. Gomez enjoys the full confidence of the American military authorities, and, although he says he is glad of his new-found liberty, since it will enable him to return home, he is not believed that he will leave Cuba at present. He has always insisted that an active share in distributing the money would fall to him, and there seems no good reason why he cannot continue to act as Gen. Brooke’s adviser and helper.

Will Carry Out the Gomez Deal.

Washington, March 12.—This country has never recognized the Cuban assembly as anything more than a voluntary association of certain Cubans, hence its action as to Gen. Gomez will not interfere with the plans of the United States regarding the disbandment and payment of the so-called Cuban army. The arrangement was made with Gomez and it will be carried out with him. He agreed to disband his troops, and they will be paid on that basis. The United States authorities do not know that such a body as the Cuban assembly exists, and Gomez, being about to lay down his arms, is naturally independent of the assembly and does not hesitate to say so.

Treasure Sent to Cuba.

New York, March 12.—The United States transport *Meade* sailed Saturday for Havana. She has on board the \$2,000,000 provided by the United States government to pay the Cuban troops. Of the total amount half is in gold and half in silver. There are 200,000 five-dollar gold pieces, and of the \$1,200,000 in silver \$120,000 is in dollars, \$50,000 in half dollars, \$50,000 in quarters and the balance in smaller coins. The weight of the metal is 45 tons.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending March 12.

The Kansas legislature has adjourned sine die.

An explosion in a mine at Creede, Col., killed six men.

# THE NATIONAL EXPENSES.

Chairman Cannon Gives Extended Report of the Labors of the Fifty-Fifth Congress.

## ANNOUNCES THE TOTAL APPROPRIATIONS

The Amount to \$150,000,000 and \$70,000,000 in Contracts.—The War with Spain Cost \$150,000,000 Division of the Excess—Success of War Revenue.

Washington, March 11.—Availing himself of the privilege accorded by the House of representatives previous to adjournment, Chairman Cannon, of the committee on appropriations, has prepared for the Congressional Record a more extended statement of the appropriations made by the Fifty-fifth congress than can be made the day after adjournment. He places the total appropriations for the entire congress at \$1,565,593,916 and the appropriations authorized for future congresses under the continuing contract system for battleships, river and harbor improvements and public buildings at \$50,000,000. The total appropriations made at the last session Mr. Cannon places at \$673,625,400, showing an apparent reduction of \$219,573,221 below the total appropriations of the preceding session. Mr. Cannon attributes this reduction to the extraordinary war expenses of the preceding session. Of the total appropriations for the congress he says that the sum of \$1,252,682 is directly chargeable to the war with Spain. He thus shows that the ordinary expenditures for the two years covered by the congress were \$1,044,530,273, and this sum exceeds the total appropriation of the Fifty-fourth congress by \$29,716,638.

### Division of the Excess.

This excess is accounted for as follows: For payment of pensions, \$2,573,826; for the postal service, to meet increased demands of commerce, \$16,619,511; for river and harbor improvements, \$3,401,123; for constructing new ships, \$6,000,000; for beginning the work of the twelfth census, \$1,000,000; for the Paris exhibition, \$1,210,000; for new public buildings, \$3,000,000; for payment of judgments against the government under the Indian act and for the French spoliation claims, \$3,100,000; total, \$10,257,316.

### Success of War Revenue.

"In addition, without taking time to discuss in detail the causes that led thereto, congress declared war against Spain, and the prompt and decisive successes of the army and navy upon land and sea have never been equaled anywhere in history. The great expenditures rendered necessary by the war required the enactment of additional revenue legislation, and that legislation is now bringing into our treasury an additional \$100,000,000 per annum. The vast increase of the navy and the creation of an army of 250,000, together with the increase of taxation, have not in any appreciable degree checked our industrial advance, which began coincidentally with the incoming of the present administration and the Fifty-fifth congress."

### Will Not Shirk Duty.

In conclusion, Mr. Cannon declines to enter upon the present discussion of future legislation, saying: "I prefer rather to await the logic of events and the full information that will doubtless come, as I hope, between now and the organization in December next of the newly elected congress. But I venture the assertion and prediction that the United States could not if they would, and would not if they could, part with the territories acquired from Spain by the treaty of peace or shirk their duties and responsibilities touching them."

### Gen. Miller to Retire.

Washington, March 10.—A change in command of the United States forces at Rio will occur on March 27, resulting from the retirement of Gen. Marcus Miller, who, on that date, reaches the age limit of 64 years. He will be succeeded in the natural order of promotion by Col. Thomas M. Anderson, who now ranks as a brigadier general of volunteers.

### Talmage Resigns.

Washington, March 10.—Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage, who for nearly four years has been the pastor of the First Presbyterian church of this city, has resigned. It is his intention to continue his residence in this city and he will devote most of his time to literary pursuits.

### Peace Conference.

The Hague, March 10.—The peace conference, otherwise the congress of representatives of the powers, called by the czar to discuss the possibility of taking steps towards a general disarmament, will meet here on May 13.

### Regiments of Natives.

Washington, March 11.—For the purpose of experiment the administration has determined to enlist some native troops in Cuba and the Philippines, and perhaps in Porto Rico.

### Says They Are Hypocrites.

New York, March 11.—Bishop Potter, of the Episcopal church, in an interview here said that prohibitionists were hypocrites and likened them to scurvy and pharisees of old.

### A Woman Hanged.

St. Sebastian, Que., March 11.—Mrs. Cordelia Poirier and Samuel Pashow were hanged here for the murder of Isidore Poirier, the woman's husband.

### Teen Goes Down.

Norfolk, Va., March 9.—The tug "Benton" went down in a storm off the island, and 12 men were drowned.

## ELECTED TO THE SENATE.

Monroe L. Hayward Given the United Honor by the Nebraska Legislature.

Lincoln, Neb., March 9.—In joint session Wednesday M. L. Hayward was elected United States senator to succeed William V. Allen. He received 71 votes, the solid republican membership with the exception of one, absent on account of sickness. Allen received 58, the full fusion strength.

(Moore Island Hayward, nominated by the republican caucus for United States senator to succeed William V. Allen, was born in Willsboro, Essex county, N. Y., December 22, 1850. His ancestors came to

Wisconsin in 1836.

Wisconsin State News.

Little Damage Done.

Prof. W. A. Henry, dean of the College of Agriculture of the university in

Madison, says that the recent cold snap

did little damage to fruits and vegetables in Wisconsin. Winter wheat is

perhaps the most injured crop, though

the previous unfavorable weather

killed a major portion of it. Thousands of bushels of potatoes and other vegetables in pits were frozen. On the

whole, it is not thought that the recent severely cold weather will detrimentally affect the coming season's crops.

Valuable Discovery.

Prof. R. W. Wood, of the University of Wisconsin, the originator of the electrical thaw process, has a new method of photographing in natural color.

Prof. Wood reproduces the colors by diffraction, a method hitherto unknown.

The pictures are on glass

and are not only colorless, but almost

invisible when viewed in ordinary light.

But when placed in a viewing apparatus, consisting of a convex lens on a light frame, show the colors of nature with great brilliancy.

Largest in United States.

The Shattuck & Babcock company

is having plans made for adding an

other paper machine to their plant in

De Pere. The addition will require new

buildings and extensive alterations

with much new machinery, and the ad-

dition will make this mill far exceed

in capacity any mill in the United

States given exclusively to the manu-

facture of wrapping papers.

Dismissed from the Army.

Lieut. James B. Everett, Fourth Wis-

consin volunteer infantry, has been dis-

missed the service of the United

States by the secretary of war. He has

been absent without leave since Janu-

ary 10, having been reported as a de-

serter and as criminally negligent in

his administration of public business

committed to his charge.

A New Asylum.

The board of supervisors of Trem-

pealeau county has appointed a com-

mittee of seven members to purchase a

site and proceed to build and equip

an insane asylum and county poor-

house and farm. The committee is au-

thorized to borrow \$50,000 from the

trust funds of the state.

Boys on an Island.

John Stevens, a Nebraskan millionaire,

has purchased Blackbird Island, a small

island in Lake Winnebago, between

Oshkosh and Neenah. The island will

be used for hunting and fishing pur-

poses. Mr. Stevens purchased the prop-

erty from the state.

Accused of Murder.

Mrs. Nellie Eggett was arrested in the

town of Eaton and placed in jail at

Neillsville, charged with the murder

of her husband, John Eggett, by giving

him poison. It is said that Mr. Eggett

was the woman's third husband, all of

whom are dead.

Troops Are Home.

All the companies of the Fourth regi-

ment, Wisconsin volunteers, are now

at home. They were raised in Mil-

waukee, Waukesha, Green Bay, and

Stevens Point, Stoughton, Merrill,

Platteville and Viroqua.

The News Condensed.

The annual reunion of the Iron bri-

gade will be held in Racine on Septem-

ber 14.

The marriage of Charles A. Fuller, of

Ely, to Miss Anna Onsager, of De-

bello, has just been made public, the

event having taken place January 14 at

Hillsboro.

Joseph Miller, a Menasha barber,

claims to be the possessor of a razor

believed to have been the property of

Washington's father.

Judge O'Neill granted a divorce in

Eau Claire to Mrs. Carl Felker, wife of

Carl Felker, of Oshkosh, on the ground

of cruel treatment.

The county board has decided to

erect a new jail at Oshkosh at a cost of

\$20,000.

At the annual meeting of the Eau

Claire County Agricultural society in

Augusta William Leidger was elected

president; Charles Williams, secre-

tary; F. L. Clarke, assistant secretary,

and W. O. Victory, director.

The Economic common council

decided in favor of bonding the city in

the sum of \$12,000 for the building of

waterworks.

The department of philanthropy and

reform of the Woman's club in Eau

Claire has decided to open a "rest

room" for farmers' wives.

Louis Runkel, aged 70, one of the

German-American pioneers of La

Crosse, died of cancer.

The Williamson & Libby Lumber

company in Oshkosh has given notice

of a ten per cent. advance in wages to

all its men who have been receiving

less than \$1.25 per day.

The annual fair of the Ozaukee County

Agricultural society will be held in

Cedarburg September 25, 26 and 27.

Benjamin Flummer, while standing

at the barbershop at Bloomer, drinking

and rating dried venison, was

choked to death. A piece of venison

lodged in his throat. He leaves a wife

and nine children.

Plans are under way for the estab-

lishment of a fourth national bank in

Green Bay.

Bert Montera, while escaping from

Chippewa Falls after committing a

burglary, stole a hand car. Before

getting out of town he collided with a

Wisconsin Central limited train and

was ground



# CLARK & LENNON - Builder's and Lumbermen's Hardware.

## LOCAL TIME TABLES.

**Chicago & Northwestern Ry**  
NORTH BOUND  
No. 11-Daily 8:30 A.M.  
No. 12-Abland Mail and Express 1:20 P.M.  
SOUTH BOUND  
No. 4-Daily 11:20 A.M.  
No. 5-Abland Mail and Express 1:20 P.M.  
H. C. REAGER, AGENT.

**Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie Ry**

### EAST BOUND.

Atlantic Limited 1:35 a.m. Daily Accommodation 9:30 p.m. Dex. Sun.

### WEST BOUND.

Pacific Limited 1:35 a.m. Daily Accommodation 7:10 a.m. Dex. Sun.  
Soo Line trains arrive and depart from C. M. & St. Paul depot in Minneapolis and Duluth depots, St. Paul, on and after Nov. 19, 1890. Close connections to Topeka, Wichita, Denver, Marquette, Milwaukee, Winona, Stevens Point, Madison, Milwaukee and all points on Wisconsin Central Ry.

P. PAUL, Agent.

**RHINELANDER LODGE No. 242, F. & A. M.**  
Stapleton Block.  
Regular communications First and Third Tuesdays of each month.  
A. L. Dex. Sec. H. C. REAGER, W. M.

**RHINELANDER CHAPTER No. 73, F. & A. M.**  
Stapleton Block.  
Regular communications Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month.  
A. TAYLOR, Sec. W. P. LASALLE, H. P.

**I. O. F.**  
Court Juana, 1975.  
Meetings at I. O. O. F. Hall second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.  
J. A. WATSON, C. E. S. R. STROKES, R. S.

**J. C. Curran** visited Wausau last week.

**Knowledge** Katharine was over from Jefferson Monday.

**J. B. Russell**, of Appleton, was in town last Friday.

Buy your rubbers at the Cash Department Store.

See those new suitings at the Cash Department Store.

New percales and ginghams at the Cash Department Store.

Belts, Belts, Belts, Etc to 5c each, at the Cash Department Store.

Tomorrow is St. Patrick's Day. Wear the green and be in style.

If you want nothing yourself, come in and see others buy at Beers & Co.'s.

**Mrs. H. L. Messer**, of Phillips, is with her daughter, Mrs. M. Langdon.

**S. H. Alban** was at Wausau and Merrill last week on professional business.

An immense line of white goods just received at the Cash Department Store.

**H. J. Houghlin**, of Antigo, was in the city a few days last week on business.

You will look, if you are prudent; you will buy, if you are smart, at Beers & Co.'s.

The last fall of snow was a great comfort to the farmers' wheat and clover fields.

We have humbled the mighty dollar by making seventy-five cents do its work. BEERS & CO.

Young Bros.' Un-le Tom's Cabin Co. will appear at the Grand opera house March 29.

Table linens and napkins, nice assortment, just unpacked at the Cash Department Store.

Fred. Campbell, one of Three Lakes' leading merchants, was in the city last Friday on business.

Remember the lecture at the Catholic church by Rev. Father Bally to-morrow (Friday) evening.

Harre Tuttle returned home last week from Seaside where he has been working in a saw mill this winter.

August Richter, a large real estate man of Milwaukee, transacted business in Rhinelander Monday. The New North acknowledges a pleasant call.

For a quick remedy and one that is perfectly safe for children let us recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It is excellent for cramp, hoarseness, tickling in the throat and coughs.

J. J. REARDON.

The Brown Brothers Lumber Co. have about 17,000,000 of their log cut in. Various causes have tended to shorten the contemplated output this winter and it is scarcely probable that the 20,000,000 mark will be reached at the mill this season.

Mr. Fullerton, who has been acting as stenographer for the Screen Door company for the past few months, left for Chicago Tuesday night having finished his work for the company. Max Chambers will fill the position vacated by Mr. Fullerton.

A. B. De Fluent, editor of the Journal, Doylestown, Ohio, suffered for a number of years from rheumatism in his right shoulder and side. He says: "My right arm at times was entirely useless. I tried Chamberlain's Palm Balm, and was surprised to receive relief almost immediately. The Palm Balm has been a constant companion of mine ever since and it never fails." For sale by Anderle & Hinman.

## NEW CROCKERY STORE.

Come in and examine our goods and prices. See how they compare with others.

Hinman Building, Davenport St.

S. J. SEABURY.

Beach & Bowers Minstrels Tuesday night.

Prosperity clothes at adversity prices, at Beers & Co.'s.

Our prices advertise us.

BEERS & CO.

Mrs. D. R. Thompson is numbered among those who are ill.

The swing of the crowd comes this way more and more. BEERS & CO.

We pride ourselves on advertising exactly what we intend to do.

BEERS & CO.

Another interesting letter from Jas. W. McCormick, written at Phoenix, Arizona, will be published in the New Norther next week.

Before the discovery of One Minute Cough Cure, ministers were greatly disturbed by coughing congregations. No excuse for it now.

J. J. REARDON.

H. S. Ward and family have returned from Munising, Mich., where Mr. Ward has been employed for the past year in the Red River Lumber Co.'s saw mill, which was recently destroyed by fire.

Hugh Vaughn returned Tuesday night from a three months' trip through California, Oregon, Washington and New Mexico. He left here Dec. 6, and thoroughly enjoyed the trip. He was greatly pleased with the southern California climate, the conditions during his stay there being ideal.

H. A. Johnson has one of the finest lines of wheels ever shown in this city. The wheels are of the highest reputation, and any person thinking about purchasing a wheel will do well to look over this line now on display in the Coker block, opposite Rapids House.

The Royal steel range is about the best thing in the way of a stove that is on the market. Clark & Lennon handle these ranges and sell lots of them. Call and see one.

Wausau doesn't propose to be outdone by any city in the state in the matter of substantial city improvements. Her citizens have raised money enough to erect a \$25,000 opera house; they are to have a home mutual fire insurance company, and there is a movement on foot to establish a conservatory of music. The business men of Wausau are not idle in a minute when the question of city improvements is being agitated. They are after something all the time which will build up and improve their city, and the fact reflects great credit on them as citizens.

The largest mortgage ever recorded in this county was filed last Tuesday in the county register's office, for \$5,000,000. It is given by the Michigan Telephone Co. to the Old Colony Trust Co. of Boston, on all the former's property in fifty-five counties of this state, to secure \$5,000,000 worth of five per cent gold bearing bonds. The document which is to be recorded, carries 50 revenue stamps, \$2,500 being the tax on that amount. The loan is being made by the Telephone Co. to make the very large extensions possible. They will extend their lines all through the northern peninsula, both with long and short distance phones, and their whole system will be greatly improved.—The Marinette Eagle.

The ladies of St. Augustine's Guild will give a "Housekeepers Tea" and Linen Sale on Tuesday afternoon and evening, April 4, at the residence of Mrs. M. H. Raymond. Do not forget the date.

21-M-23

We do not carry the biggest stock of shoes in town but when it comes to quality we are strictly in it.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

Get our prices on sheeting and muslin or in fact anything in the dry goods line before you buy.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

Judge Paul Browne received an invitation last week from E. S. Rice, secretary of the DuPont Powder Co., to attend the Annual Pilgrimage of Sportsmen to Elkhorn Park, Long Branch, N. J., for the big shooting events which are to be held the April 11, 12 and 13. \$1,500 in prizes will be given, and the crack shots of the country will participate.

Mr. Rice is forming a party of one hundred men, representing the best lots among western sportsmen. This contingent will be arrayed against the crack shots of the east. Mr. Browne was compelled to decline the invitation owing to the pressure of business.

The smaller dealers are frightened at our wonderfully low prices.

BEERS & CO.

Our store is a bargain center and the birthplace of low prices.

BEERS & CO.

Our latch string is always out, but no one will tease you to buy if you come in.

BEERS & CO.

This store keeps faith with the people and so it grows and prospers.

BEERS & CO.

Miss Nona Whiting arrived home Wednesday morning from Chicago, where she has been with relatives for a few months.

No one child dies where ten formerly died from croup. People have learned the value of One Minute Cough Cure and use it for severe lung and throat troubles. It immediately stops coughing. It never fails.

J. J. REARDON.

Spafford & Cole make an announcement in their advertising space in this paper this week which it will be to your interest to read and take advantage of. Bargains such as are offered there are not to be secured in Rhinelander every day.

J. Sheer, Sedalia, Mo., conductor on electric street car line, writes that his little daughter was very low with croup, and her life saved after physicians had failed, only by using One Minute Cough Cure.

J. J. REARDON.

If you have a cough, throat irritation, weak lungs, pain in the chest, difficult breathing, croup or hoarseness, let us suggest One Minute Cough Cure. Always reliable and safe.

J. J. REARDON.

A few more "Trilly" and "Hickory" stoves left at Clark & Lennon's. Call and get one while the price is too low to quote.

One week recently 67 car loads of lumber were shipped out of Chautauque, Michigan, by the Oshkosh Log & Lumber Co. The Captain of that big firm was down last Saturday and he dropped the announcement as though it was hardly an item worth mentioning.

We don't expect to get everybody's patronage, but we try to deserve it.

BEERS & CO.

We don't deify other merchants, we simply lead the procession.

BEERS & CO.

Frank Bryant, of Hazelhurst, was in Rhinelander Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. G. Teal, of Weyauwega, arrived in Rhinelander last evening, for a short visit with relatives.

City Clerk W. W. Carr and daughter Miss Hazel, arrived home Monday noon from a five days' visit with Mr. Carr's mother at Madison.

Editor Messer, of the Phillips Bee, was in Rhinelander last Friday and Saturday, being called here by the death of his little niece, Dorothy Langdon. The New North acknowledges a call.

Miss Hattie E. Lord, who for several years was numbered among the successful teachers in our city schools, and during the past two years has been teaching in the Minneapolis schools, will be married at Waupaca today. The groom is J. L. Gillmore, a druggist in Minneapolis. The ceremony will be performed in St. Luke's Episcopal church. The New North joins with the bride's many friends in extending congratulations.

Mrs. A. O. Hilgerman left Saturday night for Chicago where she will spend a week.

Gold in Klondike is hard to get, but it's easy to save it by making your purchases of us.

BEERS & CO.

On St. Patrick's evening, Friday, March 17, Rev. Bally will lecture in the Catholic church on "St. Patrick and the Influence of His Preaching." Lecture begins promptly at eight o'clock. Admission 25 cents. All who wish to hear a good lecture should not fail to come. All are invited.

An addition of 12 feet has been added to the width of the factory building of the Wabash Screen Door Co. and extends the entire length.

Owing to the large number of machines located on the first floor the employees were considerably cramped for room and the work was often delayed owing to the crowded condition of things.

## CRUSOE'S BARGAIN DEPT. STORE

SELECTED FOR UP-TO-DATE ATTRACTIVENESS.

An Immense Collection of Well Selected, Well Bought Merchandise.

WELL BOUGHT THAT YOU MAY HAVE THE benefit of Continued LOW PRICES.

Not everyone knows the class or variety of goods we handle nor the prices we put on them. If you watch this space weekly you will get an idea of values we give. Fall in line with our large patronage. Inspect our different departments, make a few trial purchases and we think we can add you to the large list of permanent customers of this popular department store.

**Mackintoshes**—Ladies' "Rhinelander State" Mackintoshes in variety of colors and textures. Well made, stylish rain proof garments—none better and none ever sold lower, \$3.45, 4.00, 5.00, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45.

**Umbrellas**—Bargains in all these offerings. Quality first consideration. In no instance can you better or equal the price as here given. Handles are all of the new shapes, seven rib, 25 in. steel frame, cotton gloria, fast black, Congo loop and tie handles, each.

Seven rib, 25 in. steel frame and rod, fast black cotton gloria, Congo loop and tie handles, each.

Seven rib, 25 in. steel frame and rod, fast cotton gloria, fast black, fancy silver trimmed handles, each.

Heavy 25 in. black cotton serge gloria, steel rod and patent self-closing steel frame, each.

25 in. black silk gloria, seven rib Paragon frame, steel rod, Congo tie handle. The best.

25 in. black silk serge, steel rod, Paragon frame, pearl handle. A slim beauty, \$1.75 each.

**Shirt Waists**—Don't fail to get a souvenir of the 1890 opening season on shirt waists in our Shirt Waist Department at 25c. These won't occur again this season, and the price is still the same till closed out—the balance of our 10 dozen lot of 5c to \$1.00 Ladies' Shirt Waists each at 35c.

**Women's Shoe Specials**—No. 49, a 10 button, bright, dandy kid, tipped shoe, new toe, kid facing and kid lined button stay, any size, per pair.

No. 495—bright dandy kid, lace shoe, new toe, tipped, leather lace stay, kid facing, a style comfortable and durable shoe. Per pair.

**Boys' Shoes**—Our "Little Gents" lace school shoe in black or tan colors, spring heel, solid soles and counters, soft uppers, very neat and put up to stand hard wear. Sizes 9 to 13. Per pair.

**Mail Order**—Our mail order department is a special feature, and the most careful attention is given your wants. Don't hesitate to send mail orders. You will find it entirely satisfactory.

NEXT WEEK LADIES' TAILORED SUITS AND SPRING JACKETS AND CAPES.

**Chas. E. Crusoe & Co. Bargain Dept. Store.**

Store Closes at 8 Every Evening Except Saturdays and Pay Days.

CALL AT. ASHTON'S

FOR

School Supplies.

Thirty Pieces of Silver  
The Right Adventure in the Highway  
By Louise Betts Edwards

Two travelers in sober apparel, and riding sleek, well-fed rigs, were the only wayfarers on the road, as far as the eye could reach. Without them, the weird loneliness of the November landscape would have missed its last touch of desolation; for the dripping, gray-green sedges, intersected with sultry little streams, and ditches, which looked like faded program ribbons with frayed edges, the sodden road with its deeps forming brownish-gray pools, and the leaden-gray sky, against which the leafless branches of the one pollard willow were extended—as though imploring respite from further rain—all blended themselves into a somber background that was wholly harmonious.

Only as the two horses, heavy with mud, laboriously climbed the steep, slippery hill, did the entrance of human beings bring the element of unrest into the scene.

"You climb cautiously, sir," observed the younger to the elder man, with a slight smile. Their difference in age could be but that of a year or two.

The older traveler, a clean-shaven, firm-jawed man, of unmistakably Scotch physiognomy, replied calmly: "I am afraid."

The other—his name was Fitzroy—suddenly reined in his horse. His companion answered the amazed question in his eyes.

"Of falling—have a care, sir, or you will do it yourself. The mud is slippery; my horse carries a heavy load, and I have no mind for riding into town with torn cloak or bespattered person."

"You are wise, sir," said Fitzroy. "The merciful man is merciful to his beast, his person and his garments. It hath been long years since I valued any of these, and, therefore, as you perceive," noticing the other man's scrutiny, "I have had many a fall in the mire."

"Tut! As to that, we are both wary. 'Tis these pestiferous roads after the rains. The stable-boys at the Golden Goblet shall scrape off some of it, when we have dined."

Again Fitzroy's horse reared back sharply, and again amazement stared from his eyes. "The Golden Goblet? You are bound to dine there? Then our ways part, sir; though I am loth to leave pleasant company."

"But how now?" in astonishment equally blank. "Where else should we dine, save at the inn? Pardon me, sir; but your behavior is certainly most strange."

A dull red had risen in Fitzroy's cheeks. He gazed at the ground without answer.

"If 'tis a matter of money—" began the other, in an altered tone.

"Ay, sir; you have touched the point. Poverty is not a vice, is it? or it could not so readily shame us. My pockets are empty, and I have counted on the charity of some good cottage creature for a cup of milk and some bread and cheese."

"Pray be my guest at the inn," said the other man, with formal civility. He was apparently as cautious of over-demonstration toward a chance acquaintance as of climbing slippery hills, but waxed more insistent at Fitzroy's violent demur: "But wherefore not?"

"Sir, you are most kind. But I would go with an empty stomach rather than dine at the Golden Goblet. I have an ancient grudge—"

"But I thought," cried his fellow-traveler, "you were strange in these parts? You said as much when we fell in with each other this morning, and you prayed me to point you the road to Durham."

"But doth a road run one way only?" Fitzroy asked, a sudden sparkle of mirth in his eyes, as quickly extinguished. "As I remember the Golden Goblet, it stands at a crossing, and some approach it from the east, some from the west. Nay, sir—I have not yet learned your name. I cannot and will not enter that inn, and it is spending breath to ask me wherefore. Perchance the landlord hath cheated me—or I have cheated the landlord; perchance I happened to kiss the bairnmaid. Sir, I am sorry, but I will not go. I see a cottage in the distance; I am confident the good dame there will give us food, and even a night's lodgin'."

"Wly, how know you that there is a dame, and that her hospitality is so free?"

"I do not know," said Fitzroy, with a slight contraction of the brows. "I can clearly see, however, you fear to trust yourself in the company of a man who acknowledges himself penniless, even though—with a faintly contemptuous glance at the other man's holsters—"you carry arms and he does not. You are right, sir; the country is lone, there are rumors of highwaymen, and you never saw me before this morning. Let us part ways—you to your inn, and I to my good dame, or master, or whomever I may find. Good day, sir!"

Good Duncan McDougall, kirk officer of Ballantyne Parish, and canniest of Scots, thoughtfully watched him spur his horse up another of the steep, muddy little hills, with the stumbling haste of an angry schoolboy. Society on the road was pleasant—but perchance a dangerous pleasure, when you know not with whom you were riding, and when your saddle-bags held forty pounds Scots, in good gold, to buy a set of communion silver for the Ballantyne Kirk. He had a trust, a reputa-

tion, a life to guard. Yet—"Tush! could the fellow blush like Kitty herself, and yet harbor evil designs?"

At a rude table in the little hotel up the road Fitzroy sat glowering over the extremely frugal fare brought him by an old woman, gaunt of face and knotted of figure, to whose tackle he paid no attention. "I've naught in my purse to pay for this," he flung out finally; "nor in my saddle-bags, either."

The woman chuckled without glee. "Yet there was a gentleman came part way with you," she observed. "Look! he climbs the hill now."

"And he travels armed," said Fitzroy, moodily. "My pistol dropped yesterday from a broken holster while I forced a stream. How do I know he carries aught worth killing a man for?"

"By 'tis travel armed," concurredly. "Tut, Mr. Fitzroy! do you conceive, sir, that because luck has hitherto been with you in sending you cowards and unarmed travelers, who would willingly give up their purses to save their skins, it will be so always? Truly, sir, you speak like—"

"A coward," said Fitzroy. "I am not one, but—"his face clearing a little—"the who comes either is a coward, and I may get off without bloodshed. In faith, I was born a gentleman, and even in battle, where a man may kill and not hang for it, there would always come an uneasy voice between me and my sword, that would sound like a cry of reproach from my mother or sister. Yet I have not seen either of them since I was a lad of twenty. Now, now, sir!" starting up as the shadow of a man fell across the doorway. "You have changed your mind?"

"I come to crave your pardon, sir," said Duncan McDougall, gravely. "And to eat supper with you, if this good woman hath aught to give us. Pardon my suspicions, and give me your company for the rest of the road, for, in truth, I am afraid of its loneliness."

He stood up rigidly, while Fitzroy opened his eyes in unfeigned surprise, and loudly recited a long Presbyterian grace, before he would take the seat indicated for him.

"A man of religion!" exclaimed Fitzroy. He had not intended to say it aloud; but the performance of so distinctly devotional an act in the presence of a stranger was as astounding to him as it was unremarkable to the Scotsman, who complacently replied, his mouth full of bread and cheese:

"Officer of Ballantyne Kirk, and a man of peace toward all."

"Yet you travel armed," suggested Fitzroy, doubtfully.

"A commendable means of securing peace, is it not, sir? I hear overmuch of these so-called 'gentlemen' of the road, who kill a man in haste and discover his poverty at leisure, to have a mind to ride unprotected when I am traveling alone."

"Have you ever heard," asked Fitzroy, carelessly, "of one they call 'the Irish Paddy,' who hath been making himself somewhat officious in these parts?" The Scotsman shook his head. The slow-creeping twilight bid the slow-creeping red in Fitzroy's face, as he said, lightly:

"Oh, well, these gentry practice for gain, rather than fame, so 'tis not surprising you should not have heard of him yet. Besides, he hath so far kept his hands clean of blood, they say, which saves a man a deal of notice. But may I ask, sir, why 'tis you appear to grudge these poor fellows the name of gentleman, to which many of them, by birth at least, are entitled?"

"Because"—the speaker's utterance was still rendered indistinct by vigorous mastication, while Fitzroy sat and unceasingly eyed his food—"being, by birth at least, personally disqualified for that title, I, an honest man, befriend it to a set of cowardly thieves. 'Twas a long time since most of them were born, and I hold that their patent of gentility hath expired. After all, 'tis but a bit of Judas-work, betraying their harmless fellows for a few filthy coins. Pah! I am a farmer and work in the dirt all day, but I would not touch such money."

"Hold, sir!" said Fitzroy, impetuously, while the old woman frowned in the background. "You are harsh, methinks. I, too, am honest, yet I have the poor man's sympathy for him who 'seeks the world over him a living and the right to collect it.'"

"And I," disputed McDougall, "have the poor man's sympathy for those who, having by hard labor collected it, desire to keep it. 'Tis natural, is it not?"

"You argue well, sir; yet there is something to say for highwaymen sometimes. Take the case of him I just spoke of, the Irishman they call 'Paddy of the Roads.' 'Tis not a man I admire, nor would I willingly stand in his shoes; yet 'tis said that he was a fine, gallant lad ten years since, ruined at cards by a cheating gamester colonel whom he could not denounce—"

"Why," said the Scotsman, "that I call cowardice."

"What mean you, sir? What dare you?" Fitzroy's hand was where soldiers carry their swords. He had sprung to his feet and his voice echoed indignantly to the low rafters. "I will not—tut, what a vile temper I am in, for that I am crossed in a friendly argument! Pardon me, sir; and laugh at my leat as much as you wish."

But it was not laughter that looked out in the steadfast gaze of McDougall, who had laid down his knife and fork. The two men were alone, the woman having slipped off to foddle the horses. In sickness anxiety, Fitzroy awaited the next speech, whose slow, unchanged tones brought the breath back to his quivering body:

"I, myself, may wax hot in putting the other case—that of the honest wayfaring man of trade or toll. I, for instance, of course, carry naught worth taking."

"Of course not," agreed Fitzroy, craftily, the traveler's previous words yet ringing in his ears. "My horse carries a heavy load."

"Yet, were it but 30 shillings, or but one shilling, or but sixpence, I would not deliver it up for thirty blunderbuses in my face. Folly it may be—I claim not that it is courage, yet 'tis the British nature that I have. Who took it must take my life—and life is sweet to me. You eat nothing, sir."

"In this cursed choking bread," said Fitzroy, breathing heavily. "Here, woman, have you no more milk?"

"Nay, sir—the crone had reappeared; "not a drop more. My cow is gone dry."

"I have plenty in my dish," interposed McDougall. "Nay, man, dip in, dip in! We farmers stick not at fine table festivities."

A certain somber determination in his piercing eye compelled Fitzroy to obey reluctantly. Then he did not eat the bread.

"You have not asked me why life is sweet," said the Scotsman. "Surely a happy man should be an object of curiosity! Since you ask not, I will tell you of mine own accord. I am passably young, I have health and strength, I have land enough to wring a living from, and in December I am to marry the sweetest girl in all Scotland. It is much to live for, is it not, sir?" with eyes riveted on Fitzroy.

"Gentlemen," interrupted their sister-faced hostess, "am I bid to make up beds here? Or do you purpose to take the road?"

McDougall hesitated. "First I show how my horse is lodged," he said to the old dame. Scarce had they disappeared together into the dusky doorway of the dilapidated outhouse before the woman sped eagerly back to Fitzroy. "Quick," she whispered, pulling him into the house. "Here"—producing a pistol from a cupboard—"tis this! Get it from his holster whilst you supped. You need not fear him now. 'Tis a coward, anyway."

"He hath reckoned for the supper already," grinned the crone. "I spied back to tell you where he carries his money."

"In his saddle-bags?"

"Nay, 'tis in a little buckskin bag within his coat. It clinks most amazingly, nor would he pull the string. After all, 'tis trust and must not be touched," she said, and paid me with a shilling from another pocket. Why hang you back, sir?"

A sudden sound smote the highwayman's ears before he could answer the sound of swift hoofs splashing on a wet road. Breaking to the door he saw a horse and rider nuking furious haste. His prey had escaped him.

"Quick, fool! my horse!" he cried, flinging himself frantically across the beast when the brought it, and extending, instead of good-bye, a hasty hand for the purloined pistol. He could scarcely account for his change of mood. Clasping at being outwitted, fear of remaining as tame sport for the old woman's giles, pricked him on. His fresher horse quickly outran the traveler's more jaded one, which, at the sound of a shot from behind, threw his wounded rider in the thick mud and galloped on, mad with terror.

In the one instant of Fitzroy's dismounting the burthen man struggled to his feet. "Come on, sir," he said, with ghastly composure. "You have not yet dipped your hands in my blood. You dipped them last—in my dish—you wretched betrayer—coward!" As he fell in the vain attempt to pull his adversary down with him, one sharp cry of pain, of human dependence, quivered in the air, preceding a deadly stillness: "Kitty!"

"Why need he shriek that?" muttered Fitzroy. "Tis strange. In faith, I would, his Kitty had him, and I the buckskin bag."

Recalled to the need for haste, he kelt down and fumbled for the bag, opened it, and then laughed loudly and heartily. "Skillings! One, two—he counted thirty, and his hands shook. He wished mightily it had been any other number, even a lesser; and could not have sworn that the pale, dead, scurvy lips beside him did not repeat:

"'Tis a bit of Judas-work. In the bag lay a letter, whose address:

"To Mrs. Dorothy White, Durham."

struck him with a vague, unpleasant sense of familiarity:

"Dr. Aunt," he read, "these 3s. will be handed to you by a brave gentleman and true, Mr. Duncan McDougall of this place. Him I am to marry in a little time. The silver pieces are for you to add to that I gave you for a wedding gown when you honoured Aunt, promised me the favour to be for me, to set it back by him, and pray you of yr. courtesy to love him as you love me, for I love him as I do my Self. Ur most dutiful niece."

"Kitty FITZROY."

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PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"Coppage, you always come in when I'm busy." "No, you always get busy when you see me come in."—Chicago Record.

"So she doesn't sing in that choir any more?" "No, she was getting more chores than the minister."—Detroit Journal.

"You have seen Jones' wife; what is she like? Should you call her pretty?" "I might if I were talking to

Quick Sales an  
is an old saying, but  
during

We are  
Wagon Loa  
The Low Price is

PRICE CONTINUES  
The Life of a Man

"It is a question," Prof. Kirkhoffer said, quietly, "between this and that."

Saying thus, he looked down at the two objects between which choice had to be made. "This" was a man, a brown-skinned man of the upper Asian steppes. He lay prone upon the desert sand, his eyes, unseeing eyes, wide open, motionless save for an occasional twitching of the limbs as the fever shiver shook him; silent, except when his parched lips moved in the inarticulate mutter of delirium. The professor's gaze did not linger upon this pitiful figure. It traveled to "that"—two loads of clay tablets, evidently of extreme antiquity, and closely covered with a strange cuneiform character, which had just been carefully strapped by his companion to the backs of two camel.

"Seeing we are now reduced to two beasts only," he went on, his eye shifting for an instant to the body of a third camel which lay dead some 20 yards off, "seeing also that we are in a waterless desert, probably 24 hours ride from the nearest well, and that this man is a dead weight on our hands—"

"You don't dream of abandoning the poor chap?" Dick Harding broke in.

The professor glared uneasily over his smoked spectacles. Harding was a puzzle to him, a man of distinguished scientific attainments, capable of strong scientific enthusiasm, yet occasionally betraying a vein of sentimentality altogether out of place in connection with scientific exploration. Kirkhoffer had had inconvenient experience of this peculiarity more than once during the year spent with Harding in the remote fastnesses of Thibet.

"You wouldn't leave him here to die?" the Englishman persisted.

The professor rubbed his forehead thoughtfully. "He's bound to die soon in any case."

"I don't see that at all. If we can keep him alive till we get out of this—"

"Impossible, my friend. He cannot walk and these two camels cannot carry him in addition to you and me and the tablets."

"Then leave some of the tablets behind."

The professor fairly gasped for breath.

"Leave—leave behind some of the tablets?" he stammered. "Leave the records of a civilization to which the Arcadian is a thing of yesterday—to be swallowed up by the next sand-storm? Give my great discovery, the greatest of the century, maimed and imperfect, to the world? Harding, you must be mad. What's the life of a Khorz Tartar beside these priceless things?"

Kirkhoffer's short-sighted eyes gleamed angrily behind his glasses; his voice was thick with passion.

"What's a Khorz Tartar?" he growled, like a wild animal.

"He's a man, anyway," Harding retorted. "Suppose I refuse to leave this fellow?"

"Then—the professor became all at once ominously cool—I shall be forced to remind you that I am the head of this expedition and you my salaried assistant. Also that these animals are my property. I go and they go with me. You can join the party or not, as you please?"

Harding grew pale. "That is the choice you offer me? Then I say you are a blackguard."

"And I say," indifferently, "that you are a fool. Come, will you mount?"

"Not!" furiously.

The German shrugged his shoulders. "Have it your own way," he said. And, gathering up the long leading rein which he had fastened to the head of one camel, he prepared to seat himself on the other.

But here Harding sprang upon him suddenly. "No, you don't!" he cried. "You shall have me one, you brute, though it were a hundred times your property!"

"Stand off!" the professor retorted.

Harding's answer was to close with him silently; and there ensued a trial of strength whereby the issue seemed for several minutes doubtful. The men were not ill matched. Kirkhoffer was the taller and heavier. But then he was also the elderly 23-year-old Prof.

**MRS. COOPER,**  
The Most Famous Sculptress in  
the World, Entirely Cured  
by Pe-ru-na.



MRS. M. C. COOPER

Mrs. M. C. Cooper, of the Royal Academy of Arts, London, England, is undoubtedly one of the greatest living sculptors. She has modeled busts of half the nobility of England, and is now in Washington making busts of distinguished Americans. Mrs. Cooper has just completed a bust of Mrs. Belva Lockwood, which is now in the Corcoran Art Gallery, Ruskin, the great artist, placed Mrs. Cooper as one of the greatest sculptors and painters of this century. Mrs. Cooper is an ardent friend of Pe-ru-na and in a letter dated January 26, written from Washington, says the following: "I take pleasure in recommending Pe-ru-na for catarrh and la grippe. I have suffered for months after the use of one bottle of Pe-ru-na am entirely well."—Mrs. M. C. Cooper.

Send for a free book on catarrh entitled "Health and Beauty." This book is written especially for women, and will be found to be of great value to every woman. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

WAR WAS A BLESSING.

"This here last war," remarked the old lady, "has been a blessing to my family; John drawin' of a big pension for one ear in three fingers; the old man's writin' a war hi-story; Moll's engaged to a sergeant; Jenine's gwine to marry a feller that come with an acre of bein' a gwine!"—Atlanta Constitution.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, etc.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"Doctor," said he, "I'm a victim of insomnia. I can't sleep if there's the least noise—such as a cat on the back fence, for instance." "This powder will be effective," replied the physician, after compounding a prescription. "When do I take it, doctor?" "You don't take it. Give it to the cat in a little milk."—London Tit Bits.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Base BIBLE. Write to-day to Allen S. Olmsted, 16 Hoy, N. Y. for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Base, a powder to shake into your shoes. It cures chilblains, sweating, damp, swollen, aching feet. It makes stiff shoes easy. Cures Corns, Blisters and Ingrowing Nails. All druggists and shoe stores sell it. Free.

Never be at your place of business when a person wants to borrow money of you, because if you are in you will be out, but if you are out you will be in.—Town and Country Journal.

Dropsey treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsey specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

It has been said that speech was given man to conceal his thoughts. This is not the true answer. Speech was given to man to prevent other people from talking.—Boston Transcript.

"Natural Born"—He "want you to understand no woman ever made a fool of me!" She—"Indeed! Who did it, then?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Price's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. Hardy, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, '94.

A married man can tell his overcoat in the dark by the holes in the pockets.—Washington (D. C.) Democrat.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Ixatrine Iromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. See.

Knowledge is power only up to the point where a person knows it all.—Town Topics.

Something very soothing in the use of St. Jacobs Oil for Neuralgia, Sciatica and ear-ache.

The man who is full of himself hasn't much space to fill anyhow.—Town Topics.

Sudden weather changes bring Soreness, Sciatica, St. Jacobs Oil brings a prompt cure.

The nickel in the slot machine box "can't play for a cent."—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Cure Rheumatism with St. Jacobs Oil—Promptly. It saves money, time, suffering. Free.

A package is usually done up well for an express purpose.—Golden Daze.

Deep as is the Sciatic nerve, St. Jacobs Oil will penetrate and cure Sciatica.

Don't get mad; it will settle on your liver.—Archives Globe.

Illustrations Transposition.

A well-known and genial—but illiterate—Irishman, who once represented one of the Melbourne divisions in the Victorian parliament, invariably read out speeches that were prepared for him. On one occasion, in view of the anticipated opposition, a special paragraph was inserted in the speech which the candidate read out as follows: "I am quite aware that many of you are again me and me policies. But surely we are all working for the good of the colony. It is only a detail that me opponents are marching one way and myself another, but we must remember that we are all 'shinin' to reach the same goal!"—Chicago Tribune.

HIS MORNING TRAIN.

Mr. Suburbanite Was in a Hurry and Got His Commission Mixed.

He had reached the door in his usual morning sprint for the train, when his wife called for him: "Oh, Tom!"

"Yes," he answered, with his hand on the knob.

"I had the garden dog over yesterday," she cried, "and I want you to bring some plants from town."

"All right," he snapped; "what do you want?" Hurry up; I must catch my train."

"Well," came the reticent voice from the dining room, "you might bring me—"

"Oh, hurry!" he retorted, with a show of impatience.

"Well, I think—"

"Quick," he shouted, with the door open; "I hear the whistle. What is it?"

"R—roes," was the answer that reached his ears, and he was off like a madman.

At once, he feared he might have been a little hasty in the morning, so he went out and bought two dozen varieties of roses, and carried the thorny, scratchy things home in the evening to the peril of anyone who approached him.

Then he laid the offering at his wife's feet, and was surprised to see her burst into tears.

"What is the matter?" he asked, wonderingly. "Are not these all right?"

"No," she said; "I don't want roses."

"But, my dear," he protested, "you certainly said roses this morning."

"I—I know it," was the weeping answer.

"You made me—you were in such a hurry, and roses" was the shortest word he could think of at the moment. "I—I wanted chrysanthemums and rhododendrons, but you would not give me time to say them!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

PROTECTING HER INTERESTS.

She Had Been "Scheminated" Against and Wanted Some Points on Law.

"Mistch," said the very large colored woman, stopping a man who was just leaving the District Building, "I wants ter state a case."

"I'm not a lawyer, auntie."

"Tain' no law case. I ain' gwinter sue nobody. I an' how wants to know what my rights is an' how to git em."

"You see any of the attaches here, if it's government business?"

"I ain' got no piece of paper to show in at de window so ter git noticed. But I's been scheminated again."

"What's the trouble?" was the kindly inquiry.

"I ain' gittin' proper tention. Ev'y once in awhile I hyah it read out o' de paper dat somebody has got a celcun' is hydrant."

"Well, an' ell is a very cleanly sort of creature. It doesn't do any harm."

"You didn't think I was a skylla of 'em, did you? De case I wants ter lay before de government is dis: I pays extra rent to kiver de water tax. I had a hydrant in my back yard fo' fechta years, an' I ain' neber got no ell tit. What I wants to know is, how does dey 'tribute dem ell's? Is they prizer or is dey favoritism or what is dey? If dar's any 'eels comin' to me, I's hyah wif my ba-ket, ready to take 'em home, risht now, ca'e we ain' got no money to buy meat an' we kin' of hungry fo' fresh, an' how."

—Washington Star.

14 Trains Each Day.

This is what it means. On and after March 12th, 1890, the Northern Pacific Railway will start two trains each day spring westward from its eastern terminals at the same time—not at exactly the same hours—two trains will leave its western terminals for the east. There will then be, each day, moving over the 2,000 miles of main track between St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth at the east and Seattle, Tacoma and Portland on the Pacific Coast, twenty-four trains—twelve trains in both directions—going at the same time, and this in a country where 20 years ago the buffalo were roaming. These trains will be known as No. 1, the Puget Sound Limited, No. 2, the Oregon Limited going west, and No. 2, the Twin City Mail, No. 4, the Twin City Express, going east, and will contain in the aggregate more than 100 cars of various sorts. Each train will have a mail car, a baggage and express car, first and second class coaches, a free Colonial Sleeping Car, a Pullman Tourist Sleeping car, a Dining car and one or more Pullman First Class Sleeping cars, so that everybody and everybody's pocketbook can be accommodated. The Dining cars are a part of the solid through trains, and no expense therefore to hungry.

Train No. 1 will leave St. Paul at 8:35 a. m.; Train No. 3 at 10:45 p. m.; after all trains have arrived from the east and south, morning and evening. Train No. 2 will leave Portland at 11:30 a. m., and train No. 4 at 11:00 p. m., arriving at St. Paul at 6:30 a. m., respectively, in time for all departing trains eastward. One train goes via Helena, Mont., and one via Bismarck, in each direction. These trains run through the most important cities of the northwest, and are hauled by new and enormous Schenectady locomotives, making, when necessary, 60 or 80 miles an hour.

These diurnal trains will amply accommodate the large immigration and tourist travel that seems probable this year.

During the Yellowstone Park season one train in each direction will carry a Pullman First Class Sleeping Car, especially for Park travel.

Inquiries regarding this new train service may be addressed to any Northern Pacific Agent, or to Chas. S. Felt, Genl. Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Not Hr. Own.

Mollie—Ever notice how Dolly can shake her curly hair?

Police—Yes, she hasn't had 'em on for a week.—Yonkers Statesman.

Crescent Hotel, Saratoga Springs, Ar-  
Kans.

Opens February 21. In the Ozark Mountains. Delightful climate. Beautiful scenery. Unique medical waters. Cheap ex-  
pansion rates. Through sleepers via Frisco Line. Address J. G. Ward, Manager, Frisco Line, Arcade, Century Building, or Frisco Ticket Office, No. 101 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

Somehow we always expect the fellow who gets mad first to come out of the argument second best.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Some actions, like fresco work, only re-  
veal their color after they have been done awhile.—Ham's Horn.

The impression made by beauty is more  
than skin deep.—Chicago Daily News.

Go to work on Lombard as if you intended  
to cure it. Use St. Jacobs Oil.

Putting a watch under one's pillow will  
not make a bed tick.—Christian Work.

Bad, Worse, Worst Sprain. Good, Better,  
Best Remedy—St. Jacobs Oil.

# Have You Tried Swamp-Root?

To Prove for Yourself the Wonderful Merits of This Great Discovery Every Reader of This Paper May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Absolutely Free by Mail.

Statistics prove that more people are brought to the grave by diseases of the kidneys and bladder than by any other disease.

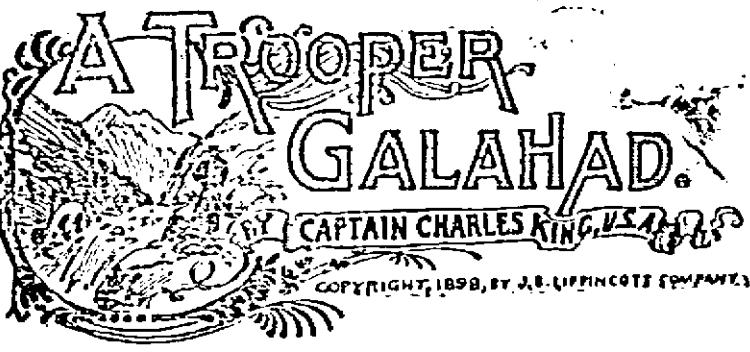
Kidney trouble is in itself so insidious and deceptive that thousands have some form of it and never suspect it.

For many years medical science has been trying to discover some remedy that would positively overcome these dangerous troubles.

But until recently was the discovery made. Dr. Kilmer, the eminent physician and scientist, after years of study and research, and after test on test that never varied in the grand result, announced the discovery of Swamp-Root, which has proven itself a most wonderful cure for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

While Swamp-Root has proven such a remarkable success in curing kidney and bladder diseases, it has also proved equally invaluable in the cure of blood diseases, rheumatism, liver and stomach troubles, and in the regulation and cure of all uric acid troubles.

If your water, when allowed to remain undisturbed in a glass or bottle for twenty-four hours, forms a sediment or settling, or has a cloudy appearance, it is evidence that your kidneys and bladder need immediate attention.



"You and Barclay lead on, will you, Ned?" said the major, in his peculiar way. "I wish to speak with Mullane a moment." Whereat he reined out to the right and waited for the big Irishman to come lunging up. Mullane was already spurred close at his heels, gloomily eying the combination in front. "There are Oirish and Oirish," as one of their most appreciative and broad minded exponents, Private Terence Mulvaney, had told us, and it gallled the veteran dragoon to see his junior in rank bidden to ride even for the moment at the head of the swiftly moving column. So, regardless of the fact that his individual spirit would call for a certain forcing of the pace along his entire troop, now moving in long column of twos, Mullane had spurred his horse to close the 12 yard gap between himself and the major's orderly, determined that there should be no conference of the powers in which he was not represented.

"Captain Mullane," said Brooks, "I see it is getting dusty. You might divide into sections, as D troop has done, and keep 50 yards apart, so that the dust can blow aside and not choke your men."

"This is I troop, sort, as my men are not Bates in arms," was Mullane's magnificient reply. At any other time he might have felt the pertinence of the suggestion, but here was a case where a doughty captain, indeed, had instigated the measure for the comfort of his men. That was enough to damn it in the eyes of the old dragoon. The answer was shouted, too, with double intent. Mullane desired Barclay to hear what he thought of such oversolicitude, but Barclay, riding onward steadily if not quite so easily as was Lawrence, gave no sign. He was listening with head inclined to the words of the keen campaigner on his right.

Brooks was quick to note the intention of the Irish officer, and equally quick to note the flushed and inflamed condition of his face, the thickness of his tongue. "So he, my Celtic friend," said he, as he saw that two canteens were swinging on the off side of Mullane's saddle, one at the cantle under the rolled blanket, the other half shaded by the helping folds of the overcoat at the pommel. "I thought there was more whisky than wit in your eager mien at the start. Now I know it."

But even to Mullane the major would not speak disconsolately. "We all know I troop is ready for anything, captain," he smilingly answered, "but I have to call for unusual exertion today, and the fresher they are tonight the better. Let them open out, as I say," he continued, and Mullane saw it was useless to put on further airs.

"Ye 'bind to it, sergeant," he grunted over his shoulder to his loyal henchman, and then, uninvited, ranged up alongside the leader.

The prairie was open here, the road split up into several tracks from time to time, and the men could have ridden platoon front without much difficulty for two or three miles. Away to the southeast the ground rose in slow, gradual, almost imperceptible, slope to the edge of the far horizon, not a tree or shrub exceeding a yard in height breaking anywhere the dull monotony of the landscape. Eastward miles and miles away, a line of low rolling hills framed the dull base of the picture. Northward there was the same almost limitless expanse of low, lazy undulation. To the right front, the south and southwest, the land seemed to fall away in even longer, lazier hillocks until it flattened out into a broad valley, drained by some far distant, invisible stream. Only to the west and northwest, over their right shoulders, was there gleam of something brisker. The faint blue outline of the faraway Apache range was still capped in places by glistening white, while straight away to the northwest, lack of and beyond the dim dust cloud through which the valleystalled troopers were reeling, hovered over their winding trail the bold and commanding heights. For Worth's shelter against the keen blasts that swept in winter time across the prairie from the upper valley of the Rio Bravo. Four hours out and just where the road dipped into that broad deep snale a quarter mile behind the nearest troopers—just where the wreck of one of Fuller's wagons and the bones of two of Fuller's mules and the soft spongy mud to the west of the trail told how the waters could gather there in the rainy season and evaporate to nothingness when needful in the dry—a solitary stake driven into the yielding soil bore on its top perforated cross board the legend, "Twenty miles to Worth and only 20 rods to hell."

Only 20 miles in four hours, with fresh horses and the cool of the morning, and a paymaster, with \$40,000 in deadly danger, some 40 to 50 miles away. Slow going that, you'd think. Not another drop of water could these lively characters hope to have until they reached the springs at Crockett, 40 miles away.

There was Brooks' list for trifling minutes' rest, the mounting of saddles, etc., and now, after a minute's hasty gallop, he signaled "walk" again, and glanced back to watch the march of his men. By this time the column is long drawn out. The two troopers are split up into four sections each riding a little over a dozen men in a bunch; by this means they are relieved from the ill effects of the chocking clouds of dust.

to the Sata trail—a short cut from Worth to the San Sata pass, used by Indians in the rainy season. Captain Cramer might or might not have received warning of the appearance of the gang in the valley below his camp at the spring, but the Friday, whoever their leader, would certainly have friends and confederates on the watch near Worth, friends who would probably take that very short cut and gallop at speed to warn the gang of the coming vengeance. Oddly enough, it was not Brooks nor Lawrence who was first to think of this but Barclay. It was his modest suggestion at the noon halt, a suggestion that was put in form of a question, that had opened the major's eyes. "I remember, sir," said he, "that the springs lie in a sort of elbow. The trail runs nearly east and west for many miles beyond them, and nearly north and south on this side. Is there no way in which scouts could gallop across our left and give warning to those fellows?"

"By Jove," said Brooks, "there's the old San Sata cut-off! What had we better do, Lawrence?" And Lawrence said to send at once a sergeant with a set of scouts to the left until they cut the trail in order to prevent information going to the gang that way and to report if any horsemen had already passed, which latter any old frontiersman could tell at a glance. Mullane, lurching drowsily in saddle all through the last stage, had thrown himself on the turf and gone sound asleep the moment the column halted. Only with extreme difficulty could he be aroused and made to understand what was wanted. Mr. Winn, standing silently by, turned his back on his temporary commander. He knew the Irish captain was well nigh swamped with liquor, and he had no wish to bear witness against him. Those were days so close to the war that officers, old and new, still thought more of what a man had done than of what he was doing, and Mullane had been a gallant trooper. "Ye 'bind to it, sergeant," was again the Irishman's comprehensive order to his first sergeant when at last he grasped the significance of Brooks' words, and five horsemen rode away at the lope to the left front the moment the column again mounted. Again did Brooks see fit to caution his leading trooper commander. "I am afraid you have sampled that whisky once too often, Mullane. No more of it now, or you'll go to pieces when you are most needed," he muttered, then rode on to the head of column.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed bids will be received by the WIS. RIVER DRIVING ASSN. at its office in Merrill, Wis., for driving all logs that may be turned over to the said Company to be driven during the year 1898 into Lake Vieux Desert and Rhinelander on the main Wisconsin River. All bids to be opened March 25. The right to reject any and all bids reserved.

WIS. RIVER DRIVING ASSN.  
By H. H. Fosner, Secy.  
2-11-98

Notice of Drawing Jurors.

Notice is hereby given that on the 25th day of March, 1898, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at my office in the Court House in the city of Rhinelander, Oneida County, Wisconsin, I shall, pursuant to law, proceed to draw the names of Thirty-six (36) persons to serve as Petit Jurors at the next general term of the Circuit Court for Oneida county, commencing on the first Monday after the first Tuesday in April, 1898, being the 10th day of the month.

Dated March 8, 1898.

E. C. STRIDERAVANT,  
Clerk Circuit Court,  
Oneida Co., Wis.  
31-m9-22

Why Go to Porto Rico or Cuba?

We hear a great deal of talk nowadays relative to the many possibilities and openings offered settlers in our new possessions, Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines. "Distance lends enchantment to the view," and for this reason we overlook the fact that a good deal of our own country is still undeveloped. Take the state of Wisconsin. There are thousands of acres of hardwood farming lands in Northern Wisconsin adjacent to the Wisconsin Central Lines, where a poor man can make a good living and, in time, accumulate savings. Here he can bring up his family and live in peace and comfort in a civilized country.

MANUFACTURERS AND INVESTORS

are also offered rich inducements. In this section of the state, as the plentitude of iron ore deposits, beds of clay, kaolin and mica, as well as the immense forests of hardwood timber, make it advantageous to locate various industries. Transportation facilities are of the best, the Wisconsin Central Lines touching all the principal cities of Northern Wisconsin, thus offering quick and cheap transit to the larger markets. Those interested can obtain complete information, pamphlets, maps, etc., by applying to W. H. Kinn, Deputy Land and Industrial Commissioner, Colby & Abbot Building, Milwaukee, Wis. H. F. Warriner, Gen'l Mgr.  
BURTON JOHNSON, G. F. A.  
Jas. C. FOXD., Gen'l Pass, Agt.,  
Milwaukee, Wis.

Notice to Farmers and Gardeners.

As it is going to be impossible for me to make a house to house canvass, I take this method of informing you that I am Agent for the George K. Highly Seed Farm of Rochester, N. Y., one of the most reliable concerns of the kind in the business.

If not why not buy of a reliable concern and of a reliable agent? Seeds are fully guaranteed and you can get the most reliable goods for your money.

I am to be found at my room over the New North office, or will answer all calls by postal card or telephone.

J. A. CUSIMAN, Agent

Episcopal Church.  
Services at St. Augustine's Mission church are as follows: Holy Communion every Sunday at 8:00 a.m.; Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30; Sunday School at noon; evening prayer and sermon at 7:30 p.m.

On the first Sunday of the month there will be no early communion, but a late celebration of the Eucharistic service instead at 10:30 a.m.

During Lent there is service in the church Friday evenings at 7:30 and Sunday p.m. at 4:30.

Everyone gladly welcomed to all services.

C. M. HIRCHNER,  
Pastor.

Home Seekers' Cheap Excursions.

The North-Western Line will sell home seeker's excursion tickets March 7 and 21, with favorable time limits, to numerous points in the West and South at exceptionally low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R.R.

Chicago & North-Western

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Daily Excursions

TO CALIFORNIA

Through first-class and tourist sleeping cars to points in California and Oregon every day in the year via the

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EVERY THURSDAY.

LOWEST RATES, SHORTEST TIME ON THE ROAD, FINEST SCENERY.

ONEIDA HOUSE

CUS HORN, Prop.

Transients will find it to their advantage to give this house a trial.

Rate, One Dollar per Day

F. A. HILDEBRAND,

DEALER IN FURNITURE.

My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.

An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times. Call before purchasing.

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H. L. JEWETT, Prop.

I make it a point to satisfy my patrons. My workmen are the best in the city. Call and see me. Shop on Davenport Street, next to First National Bank.

NO WAR PRICES HERE

We can suit you, both as to quality and prices in lumbermen's supplies, stoves, ranges, farm machinery and tools, hardware of all kinds, crockery, buggies, wagons, refrigerators, and in fact everything in this line.

If you doubt it Come and See.

LEWIS HARDWARE COMPANY.

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INSURANCE,

Over 500 of the finest residence lots in the city and many of the best business sites for sale. Time given purchasers who intend building.

Real Estate, Abstracts, Loans. . .

Only Abstract of Oneida County Lands.

Money Advanced on improved real estate at 40 per cent on the value on from 1 to 5 years time. 8 to 10 percent

pend on perfect health.

of physical beauty vanish before

bid and fretful.

good hus-

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beguiled

their lives.

man's per-

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city, barely in time to save their

have availed of the generous in-

gulf all suffering women free

the

brook, N. J., writes: "DEAR

RS. PINKHAM—I have been tak-

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Compound with the best results

I can say from my heart that

her medicines are wonderful.

My physician called my trouble

acute inflammation of the left

jaw. For years I suffered very

much, but thanks to Mrs.

Pinkham's Vegetable Com-

ound and kind advice, I

am today a well wo-

man. I would say to all

suffering women, take

Lydia E. Pinkham's

medicine and your suf-

ferings will vanish."

Mrs. MAGGIE PHIL-

LIFFE, of Lodoga, Ind.,

writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINK-

HAM—For four years I

suffered from ulcer-

ation.

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